

# HARVARD IS OUTPLAYED BY PRINCETON

## WILLETT NAMED AFTER \$5,000 "STOCK" DEAL

WEATHER—Fair To-Night and Sunday; Warmer.

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### "GO-BETWEEN" WALTER SWEARS TO \$5,000 DEAL BEFORE NOMINATION

#### Transfer of Sixty-four Shares of Automobile Building Stock Happened About Time of Judiciary Convention.

Louis T. Walter jr., one of the aides of Joseph Cassidy, Democratic boss of Queens County, to-day said under oath before Justice Scudder in the Supreme Court at Long Island City that five days before the nomination of William Willett jr., a Democratic candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court for the Second District, he received from Willett \$5,000 in cash.

Walter testified that this money was paid to him for sixty-four shares of stock in the Automobile Building Company. The stock was given to him a year before by Willett for promoting the organization of the company. It had never paid a dividend. It was Walter who also promoted the nomination of Mr. Willett for the Supreme bench.

The testimony came at the close of an excited session. Justice Scudder, sitting as a Magistrate, seeking to determine whether or not the Willett nomination was acquired by purchase from the Democratic boss. It came just before the adjournment of the hearing until next Thursday morning.

Cassidy, who is charged with the direct responsibility for the Willett nomination, was in court while Walter told his story. Willett was there. When the session was finished Willett made a formal statement in which he entered general denial to the charges against him, but did not specifically mention the purchase of the Walter stock.

#### CASSIDY'S RESPONSIBILITY FOR NOMINATION IS TESTIFIED.

In the early part of the day's work two members of the Queens County Democratic Committee swore that they had not been consulted by Cassidy concerning the nomination of Willett. A Democratic lawyer and official testified that he came to Brooklyn in an automobile with Cassidy on the morning of the convention, and had not been told of the intention to name Willett. He added that he had, on Oct. 5, the day before the convention, seen Willett and Walter enter the bank of Long Island at Jamaica, together, and that he saw Willett make the same pilgrimage the next day alone.

The investigation rested with these proven facts:

William Berri, editor of the Brooklyn Standard Union, charged on Oct. 15 that the Democratic nominations had been sold.

He was arrested for criminal libel and the suit was dismissed at the instance of the judicial candidates when they learned that Willett had drawn \$25,000 from two banks within a week of his nomination.

Cassidy, boss of Queens, dictated the Willett nomination. Walter, a lieutenant and close friend of Cassidy, arranged the nomination.

Less than a week before the convention made it Willett paid Walter \$5,000 in cash for stock previously given by Willett to Walter.

Walter, the star witness before Justice Scudder in the Supreme Court at Long Island City, swore that Willett came to his house on the morning of Oct. 3 and paid him the money in cash, as a payment for stock sold to him.

Joseph Cassidy, Democratic boss of Queens County, came suddenly to-day into court as a voluntary and militant witness. Close behind him came Louis T. Walter, the man who is accused of arranging the Willett nomination.

Walter had been charged with being the go-between who arranged the naming of Willett. It had been charged that he was dodging the service of a subpoena. Cassidy had been charged with some knowledge of the money Willett borrowed on the eve of his nomination.

The appearance of the two made a sensation. Cassidy followed William Willett, who entered the courthouse with a cheery "Good morning!" to everybody. It was noticed that Mr. Cassidy did not observe Mr. Willett, and as both waited for the elevator in the corridor of the courthouse Willett turned and walked away from the Queens leader. "I'm not here under subpoena," said Cassidy. "People seem to think I know

### POISONED GIRL SEEN WITH PASTOR SOON BEFORE DEATH

#### New Witness Declares Pair Were at Station on Afternoon of Tragedy.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Nov. 4.—Herbert O. Collins of Whitman to-day caused the latest sensation in the Avis Linnell murder case. He claims to have seen Miss Linnell and Richardson, the indicted pastor, talking together in the train shed of the South Station about 4:30 o'clock on the afternoon of the day Miss Linnell died.

If his story is correct it supplies the missing link in the State's chain of evidence. The most searching inquiry by the prosecution failed to find any person who saw the accused minister in the company of the victim on the day she took the fatal dose of cyanide of potassium until Collins came forward with his testimony.

"I am positive of my identity," said Collins. "I knew both Avis Linnell and Richardson too well to be mistaken. As a collector, I have had to travel over Cape Cod a lot and have many friends in Hyannis. I am as certain of the date as I am of the couple. It was the afternoon of Saturday, Oct. 14, I recall that it was seven minutes after four when I glanced at the clock. I was with a friend and wanted to catch a four o'clock train."

"A few minutes later, I noticed Miss Linnell and Richardson standing together. They were talking."

"Collins is forty-five years old and married. He is a collector and canvasser. He was in a pool room at Brooklyn when a Boston court officer served a summons on him to appear before District Attorney Pelletier. He accompanied the officer to Boston and spent a long time in the District Attorney's office. He was subjected to a rigid examination. Afterward he told friends that everything he said had been recorded by a stenographer and that his story was also put on a phonographic record."

#### TWO GIRL ARTISTS BORROW A POLICEMAN.

"Lead us a policeman!"

"That was the novel request made of New York's Police Commissioner by two fair feminine artists. They wanted to pick up an Adonis from the trunk squad, picture him and write a book dealing with 'The Men on Horseback.' Did they accomplish their purpose? They certainly did, and the story of how it all happened is most interesting and will be featured in the Magazine Section of next Sunday's World."

This is but one of a score of exclusive articles that will crowd the Magazine Section of the Sunday World's Magazine Section. Don't miss one of them!

### POLICE LET SLIP TWO SUSPECTS IN KILLING OF GUARD

#### Long Island Train Conductor Gave Warning After Guggenheim Watchman Was Slain.

#### HIRED ONLY YESTERDAY.

#### Shot Down When He Detected Robbers on Porch of Millionaire's Home.

Two men who were believed to have taken part in the shooting of Alfred Proker, a watchman at the Port Washington home of Isaac Guggenheim, a copper millionaire, early to-day slipped through the fingers of the Flushing police an hour or two later.

The conductor of a Long Island train leaving Plandome, near Port Washington, saw two men acting suspiciously. They seated themselves on opposite sides of the car. Then they took off their hats, which were of the derby shape, but which were made of pliable material and twisted them up and stuffed them into their pockets and put on peak caps.

As the train pulled into Flushing he waved to the station agent and police who were waiting far up the train. The suspected men made a bolt for the door, dropped off into the darkness and disappeared. No further trace was found of them.

#### SLAIN WATCHMAN BEGAN HIS DUTIES YESTERDAY.

The Guggenheim house was robbed a few days ago. The police accused a watchman, Mr. Guggenheim refused to prosecute him, but discharged him and yesterday hired Proker to take his place.

Three shots in rapid succession, just about dawn this morning, aroused the copper watchman and the entire household. Shots flashed in every window as Mr. Guggenheim, who had stopped only to put on a bathrobe and slippers, rushed from the house, followed by all the men servants.

They ran up the wooded path which leads to the house from the highway, and at a distance of about 200 feet came across the watchman.

He was dead, with three bullet wounds in his body—one in his forehead, one just above the heart and the third in his left leg. In his hand he still gripped his revolver which he had drawn as he started toward the burglars. The revolver was fully loaded. The burglars had shot him before he could pull the trigger.

The man's feet were toward the house. In the dim morning light he had discovered them as he was patrolling the estate. He was apparently creeping toward them, revolver in hand, to capture or frighten them away when the crashing of a pebble beneath his feet betrayed his presence to the burglars.

#### SLAYERS ESCAPED IN WOODS AT ROADSIDE.

Shooting him down, the burglars sprang from the veranda and darted for the shelter of the trees on either side of the roadway and made their escape in the forest through which the highway runs. With Mr. Guggenheim standing guard over the body, the servants scurried about trying to get some trace of the burglars, but without success.

The burglars were cutting away a pane of glass in the sitting-room window when Proker discovered them. They had made two unsuccessful attempts to jimmy the door open, and, abandoning that, were working on the window. An English setter that accompanied Proker barked as he came upon the "lookout," who was hiding behind one of the trees. The "lookout" blew a shrill blast on a whistle, and the shots followed.

The barkings of the dog, the sound of the whistle, then the shots were heard by Mrs. Guggenheim, who at first thought Mr. Guggenheim had gone for an early stroll on the grounds and was calling his dog. But as she heard the crack of the revolver she screamed with fright and, accompanied by her secretary, ran into the large hall in time to see Mr. Guggenheim racing down the stairs.

Mrs. Guggenheim followed her husband as far as the door and from where she stood could hear the dying man's groans.

A pathetic feature of the tragedy is that Proker, who leaves a wife and one child, got his job as night watchman only yesterday and was doing his first round of duty when he was killed.

### RODGERS FINISHING HIS FLIGHT FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN

#### Aviator, on Last Wing, Heads for Pasadena, Cal., Where He Completes Journey.

#### HAD MANY ACCIDENTS.

#### When Aviator Reaches Goal He Will Have Covered About 4,500 Miles.

IMPERIAL JUNCTION, Cal., Nov. 4.—His engine repaired sooner than he expected, Aviator Rodgers left here at 10 A. M. to-day for Pasadena, which place he expected to reach late this afternoon, bringing his coast-to-coast flight to an end.

Rodgers will have covered about 4,500 miles when he finishes his trip. He started Sept. 17 and is due to finish to-day, Nov. 4.

He had many accidents on his trip and showed remarkable pluck in pushing on to the end.

MECCA, Cal., Nov. 4.—Rodgers passed Mecca 45 miles from Imperial Junction and 119 miles from Pasadena at 11:37 o'clock.

PASADENA, Cal., Nov. 4.—Citizens of Pasadena prepared to-day to give Aviator C. P. Rodgers a rousing welcome when he brings his travel-worn airship to earth at Tournament Park. Everything that a committee of forty citizens could devise in the way of a fitting finish for Rodgers' flight was arranged.

A bulletin service to keep the crowd informed of the aviator's whereabouts on the final stages of his flight was arranged. Part of this was to be supplied by the observatory of Mount Wilson, where a big telescope made it possible to see objects much smaller than an airship at a distance of more than thirty miles.

#### STARTED FROM SHEEPSHEAD BAY SEPT. 17.

Rodgers set out from Sheepshead Bay Track, New York, on Sept. 17, at 1:35 o'clock in the afternoon. His start was blocked by a crowd of 2,000 persons who had gathered on the field, with only two policemen on hand to keep them in check. It was only after pleading and cajoling that the interested crowd opened up space enough to allow a possibility of a start.

Rodgers kissed his mother and sister good-by, shouted out a final warning to the enthusiasts and climbed into his Wright biplane. He slid along the field and then soared. No cautious courages did the youthful aviator take. He pointed the nose of the plane straight over the Manhattan skyscrapers, where the eddying air currents are the terror of every aviator, passed them and was soon lost to view.

A special train was waiting in Jersey City to accompany Rodgers along the course he had mapped out. This he located without trouble. But soon afterward he met with the first of what was to be a long series of misfortunes. Becoming confused in a maze of railway tracks, he got off his course at the start and lost about twenty miles before he was able to get his bearings. Early the following morning in getting away he crashed into a tree while trying to avoid some telegraph wires, and almost demolished his machine. Repairs were hurried from New York and trained mechanics worked night and day. It was Sept. 21, however, before he was able to resume his flight.

Rodgers, in planning the flight, had intended to complete the trip in thirty days. He found out before starting that he would not be able to complete the trip in the time limit stated in the conditions. He had understood that the start of the flight would have to be made by Oct. 10, and the finish made within thirty days.

Later information from Oct. 10 as to the finishing time limit. Although the aviator recognized that it would be utterly impossible for him to attain his goal under the latter conditions, yet he decided to continue the trip as a personal undertaking in the interests of aviation. Moreover, he had already spent nearly \$5,000 in preparing for the flight.

#### HE LEFT ATWOOD'S RECORD FAR BEHIND.

As he recommenced his flight on Sept. 21, Rodgers found out that misfortune was still with him. Twenty-five miles east of Jamestown, N. Y., on Sept. 21, he had an argument with a barbed wire fence and emerged from the fracas with his machine again wrecked. Two propeller blades were broken and other damage done. More delay.

Once more a wing he continued with various minor delays and motor troubles across Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, and at noon on Oct. 3 landed in Grant Park, Chicago. His descent here was of interest to a Sunday throng just out of church. They crowded into Grant Park

### SENSATIONAL 90-YARD RUN AND SAFETY BEAT CRIMSON

#### He Won the Game for Princeton By Sensational 90-Yard Run



### EX-CONGRESSMAN BEATTIE APPEALS CAUGHT HERE BY U. S. DETECTIVES TO SAVE HIMSELF FROM DEATH CHAIR

#### Harry M. Cowdrey of St. Louis Accused of Promoting a Get-Rich-Quick Scheme.

#### Court Move Will Act as a Stay if Decision Is Not Given by Nov. 24.

Former Congressman Harry M. Cowdrey of St. Louis, was arrested here this afternoon on a Federal warrant from St. Louis, charging him with fraudulent use of the mails. He was President of the Continental Life Assurance Company and the International Life Assurance Company, both of St. Louis.

Pignato and Tullin, agents of the Department of Justice caught him coming out of Haan's Restaurant in Park Row. He has been at the Hotel Pierpont at Broadway and Thirty-second street for several weeks, but he was not registered. He made no resistance and waived the privilege of a hearing before a United States Commissioner here, agreeing to start for St. Louis at once.

The detectives who found him had known him well at Washington where he was a conspicuous figure. His principal contributions to legal lore were bills limiting the length of hat pins to be worn in the District of Columbia and another proposing a \$50 fine for the

### White Makes Dash Down Field in First Period Just as Harvard Is Within Five Yards of Tiger Goal.

#### WENDELL ALMOST USELESS AGAINST PRINCETON LINE

#### Harvard Star Figures in Play Only in Scoring Easy Touchdowns—25,000 See Great Battle.

#### Final Score—Harvard 6, Princeton 8

Just before the end of first half, when Harvard was within five yards of the Princeton goal, the Tigers braced and threw Harvard back for a loss of eight yards. Capt. Fisher of Harvard then tried a drop kick. White blocked it on Princeton's twenty-yard line and ran with the ball sixty yards for the first touchdown. Wendell kicked goal. Score, Princeton, 6; Harvard, 0.

Early in the second half Harvard had the better of the straight football and got the ball to Princeton's thirteen-yard line. Princeton added two points to her score on a safety. White, doing the trick again, hurled Gardiner over the Harvard goal line.

Harvard scored her first points on a touchdown shortly afterward when Wendell's ground gaming began to tell.

The game developed into a kicking duel in the final period. Princeton evidently was playing safe.

#### BY ROBERT EDGREN.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 4.—In spite of all the dopsters, who made Harvard favorite in the betting, Princeton defeated Harvard here to-day by a well earned score of 8 to 6. The Princeton line showed none of expected weakness. And Wendell, the great Harvard halfback, made fewer gains than he has made in any other game this year. In fact, Wendell was held so close that Harvard was forced to make a punting game of it. Wendell only had one chance to show in the game, and that was when, with the ball placed on Princeton's 2-yard line, by a long forward pass he smashed through for a touchdown.

Taking the whole game, Princeton outplayed Harvard. She rolled up 11 points to 6 in the first three-quarters. And even when Harvard had scored in the fourth quarter Princeton held the furious crimson team absolutely safe until the end.

#### WHITE'S RUN GAME'S MOST SENSATIONAL PLAY.

By far the most sensational play of the day was Sam White's magnificent 90-yard run that scored Princeton's touchdown. Another feature of the game was De Witt's steady punting.

The strength of the Princeton's line must be largely credited to Hart, who was impressive on the defense and who ripped through like a locomotive on the attack. McCormick, who was put in the line-up at right guard at the last minute, was almost as aggressive as Hart himself. A crowd of 25,000 saw the game. And Harvard was represented by a full roster section—which had very little chance to cheer except at the beginning of the last quarter.

The gates at Princeton athletic field opened early in the morning for the freshman game, which began at 11 o'clock. Only a small and scattered crowd sat in the big stadium, but the freshmen fought as hard as if 25,000 applauding spectators had looked on. The game was over at 12:15. Harvard won by a score of 12-0.

It was Brickley's great work that gave victory to the Crimson. In team play there was little to choose between Harvard and Princeton freshmen. Once Princeton hammered Harvard back to her goal line, and then, with only a foot to go, failed to push over. But Brickley, Harvard freshman fullback, has a toe that will win a 35-yard game. In each period he kicked field goal. Three of these were drop kicks from behind the line. The fourth was a long 45-yard kick from placement "on the side of the field."

#### HARVARD FRESHMAN'S CHEEK-BONE BROKEN IN GAME.

There was one serious accident at the game. Huntington Frothingham, Harvard's right half, was knocked out in the first kick off. While running down field he collided with a Princeton line-man and had his cheekbone broken. Frothingham was carried out unconscious and may have concussion of the brain.

After the freshman game the stands were cleared and then the gates were thrown open for the crowd that came to see the big team play. Hundreds of autos rolled through Princeton's streets and from special trains long

#### RECORD GOBBLER FOR TAFT.

NEWPORT, R. I., Nov. 4.—Horace Vose, the Western turkey fancier, is preparing his annual Thanksgiving gift for President Taft's table. The Taft turkey this year is a fine bronze gobbler, which is gaining weight every minute on a diet of chestnuts, which produces a fine quality of white meat.

"I shall send President Taft the finest turkey I ever gave to any President, since the one I sent President Grant," says Vose.

(Continued on Last Page.)